Katrina

Sad t’ve seen yuh.
Wanna go back but
wez black.

They really sayin’
they got ‘nuff
n’all that stuff.

Wanna go back but
nowhere t’go cuz
they got ‘nuff of us

there. People on the TV
say who’d live in that funky

place? But they don’t unersand
family n’ friends n’ church.
Sunset ghosts only we knows.

Everythingz gone! So
gotta find spot where
wez ain’t that many.

College teacher round here
sez wez citizen n’equal
t’any other. Uh huh.
Where I hear that before?

Sad t’ve seen yuh,Katrina.
Wanna go back. Young

folk here-our stuff old!
Sez slaves been freed! Mebbee so
but why fo’ you fight every day?

So sad t’ve seen yuh,n’
wanna go back,
Miz Katrina.

We ask gov’ment
but ain’t none.